

Beila Shor With Her Employees



My wife Beila Shor wearing a white shawl, the one in the center, and her employees during the parade on 1 May. This photo was taken in Bershadt in the middle 1970s.

In 1946 I went to work as an assistant doctor in villages and later I got a job at the surgery room in the polyclinic in Bershadt where I met my future wife. Beila Rabinovich was a little older than me. She was born in Bershadt in 1918. After finishing school Beila worked as an accountant. I liked Beila a lot. We saw each other for a while and got married in 1947. I moved to Beila's home where we had a small room for ourselves. In 1948 Beila gave birth to a girl, but the baby died few days later. My wife could have no more children. Beila and I had a good life together.

We didn't observe traditions in my family, though we always celebrated Pesach and had matzah, but I did not go the synagogue. We celebrated all Soviet holidays and went to parades with our colleagues and friends. In the evening my friends got together at our home, my wife cooked dinner, we sat at the table telling stories, laughing, then danced, sang our favorite Soviet songs and had lots of fun. We were not that wealthy, but we managed to buy new furniture, a washing machine, a fridge and everything we needed on installments. The military registry office arranged for me to go to military recreation homes 6 times, as an invalid of the war. My wife and I went to the sea several times. Basically, our life was no different from the others.